

AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT BY A WELL
KNOWN CITIZEN.

MR. E. J. POWELL RELATES HIS REMARKABLE
EXPERIENCE TO AN ADVERTISER REPRESENTATIVE-TORTURED BY MALIGNANT
RHEUMATISM FROM BOYHOOD-HE
AT LAST ESCAPES FROM AGONY.
A STORY FULL OF HOPE
FOR OTHERS SUFFERING FROM RHEUMATISM.

FERRERS.

(From the London Advertiser.)

At 33 Alma Street, South London, lives Mr. E. J. Powell, a gentleman who has resided in London and vicinity for about six years. He has been a sufferer since his youth with rheumatism in its worst form, but now the haggard face and almost crippled form of a year ago have given away to an appearance of health and vigor.

Hearing of this a reporter called on Mr. Powell and asked him to relate his experience.

"The first time I really felt any rheumatic trouble," said Mr. Powell, "was in 1872. A twinge of pain caught me about midnight. I was just instant. I did so

"For a number of years afterward I continued to grow worse and worse. In the summer of 1884 I experienced the pain constantly. It was all day and at all times. I took the electric treatment steadily for several weeks but it did me not the slightest good.

"A year ago last winter I was seized with a pain and for fourteen weeks I never left the house. The only way in which I could be moved was by being wheeled around in an easy chair. What I enjoyed during that period was one but myself can ever realize. Dr. McMichael, of whose case you have heard, is an acquaintance of mine, and

"So I did; bought six boxes, took four and received no benefit that I could recognize, but while taking the fifth I noticed that for a period of three or four days I felt no pain. I supposed it was a temporary relaxation due to natural causes. However, it gave me some hope to finish the sixth box. Then I knew I was getting better—much better."

better. The which which had been constant became intermittent and less severe. My friends and family told me that I was beginning to look like another man. My face, which had begun to wear a drawn expression, came back to its normal color and tone. I began to feel better, with people who are suffering from my disease. I began to have increased hope I purchased six more boxes from Dr. Mitchell, the druggist, and continued to take them, and with each box I realized more and more that it was a cure. I used up thirteen boxes and felt as if I were free from all pain for some months.

"Now," concluded Mr. Powell, "you have my experience. I know what I was; I know what I am. I know that from boyhood I have been a victim of malignant rheumatism, which has been a torture the last few years. I know that I have tried every remedy known to medicine and medical skill, but in vain; and I know that Pink Pills have succeeded where everything else has failed, and that they have brought me back health and happiness. Therefore I urge to be thankful, and to thank God and Dr. Powell's name, for he is a good man capable of doing his duty to his grateful and sincere." "You

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Powell's cure and it is every word true. I am now feeling that they thousands of boxes of Pink Pills. I am now feeling that they always give satisfaction in every case. I am now feeling that they in them as a blood builder and nerve restorer, in all cases of diseases as rheumatism, neuritis, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the three feeling these from the after effects of a gripe. Diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as skin eruptions, chronic erysipelas, etc., and all the healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in men their effect is radical cures in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brooklyn, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes, bearing the trade mark, and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and are never sold in bulk, or otherwise, or by mail, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided.

CARING FOR THE INJURED ONES.
EXCELLENT WORK AT THE HOSPITALS—ANXIOUS FRIENDS AND RELATIVES SEARCHING FOR INFORMATION.

Washington, June 9.—Most of those first taken out of the ruins were first carried to the Emergency Hospital. About 10.30 o'clock the dead and the injured began to arrive there faster than the corps of surgeons could attend to their injuries. Those carried in on stretchers, they were the most severely injured persons. Those who were most seriously injured were attended to, while the others, groaning and crying from the pain of broken limbs, lay beseeching the doctors to dress their wounds. Shortly after the arrival of the first unfortunates a crowd began to assemble in and out of the hospital, many of them being the wives, daughters and relatives of the dead and injured. Their weeping and their cries

for information were the work of the physicians, and Dr. Kerr, who is in charge of the hospital, determined to put the men to rest. Load after load of the wounded, coming from the debris and with limbs broken and mangled, were brought to the door. They had to remain outside for some time, as the force and facilities of the hospital were unequal to the emergency. As soon as the surgeons, who were shortly relieved by the young medical graduates who were called to do so, they examined and dressed the wounds of the victims, who were then sent upstairs to more comfortable quarters.

It was with great difficulty that the policemen could get the relatives of the injured men out of the building. Priests and clergymen were soon on the spot, and, being at once admitted, went to the rooms of the injured, where they administered spiritual consolation. Three men reached the hospital in a dying condition, so badly injured that they were taken from the dressing room and sent to the morgue, where they shortly expired. Howard Miller and J. B. Miller, who were together, were separated, as neither was a

Only those persons whose injuries are serious now remain in the Emergency Hospital. About twenty-five, more or less injured, were sent there, four of whom have since died: viz: Howard S. Miller, J. Boyd Jones, of Evansville, Wis.; J. Jarvis and Jeremiah Day, of Pennsylvania. The latter's neck was broken, but apparently he received no other injuries. Edward Byrne, Miss Mullen, was cool and

The children, although all the trying scenes, and in a short time had all the patients comfortably placed in the general ward room, where, but for severe of them, gained a slight reprieve to be sent to their homes. At seven o'clock the following were at the hospital: Smith, McCormack, Calvert, Metcalf, De Miller, Ames and Jennings. All but the last two were dead. Ames and Jennings are in a critical condition, and the physicians entertain grave doubts of their recovery.

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SCENES AT THE MORGUE.

THE BUILDING NOT LARGE ENOUGH TO HOLD THE DEAD—IDENTIFICATION OF THE BODIES.

Washington, June 9.—At the morgue the sight was one horrible to behold. The little building, in which was a big ice chest and a dissecting table, was not nearly large enough to hold the dead bodies brought from the wrecked building. At 12:30 o'clock the sixteenth dead body reached the little building. There was no one at the morgue who was able to identify the bodies, and so Superintendent Schoenberger tagged them with numbers as they were brought in. Along the floor they were arranged in numerical order, and during the day thousands of persons called and viewed the bodies in great numbers. The morgue was filled, and then the stable was turned into a reception room for the bodies. Blankets were spread on the floor, and the bodies were laid out as well as possible under the circumstances.

In front of the police station there was a large crowd as there was in the yard around the morgue.

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SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.